
Title: *a tome written in blood*

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Treatise
on the Essence
and Necromantic
Implications of
Entropy

Entropy, the "hands",
so to speak, of
Oblivion. It feeds
Oblivion through it's
servants, the Undead.
A truly remarkable
force, deadly to
outsiders, but a gentle
master to those who
embrace it.

Necromancy

Necromancers use
Entropy for several
purposes. They
harness it in order to
raise their vile undead
servants. Skeletons
and zombies being the
most common, wraiths
and liches the most
powerful. The skill of
the necromancer is
evident in the amount
of entropic energy one
can control without
any problems.

One can also make
use of it through
infernal rituals,
whether to raise an
unholy avatar, or to
just curse a rival of
some kind.

Necromancers
have a tie to Entropy,

but only hold a small
portion of the truth.
The ones who hold the
truth, however, are
the actual servants of
Entropy, the undead.

*** The Undead ***

The living dead are
the dread army of
Entropy. Entropy
provides them the
power which keeps
them alive, in return,
they give the souls of
the living to Oblivion.
In the process of
undeath, the receiver
loses all vestiges of
his humanity, giving
all to it's creator,
leaving one drained
emotionally and
spiritually to what
appears to be a
mindless, decaying
shell. However, one
who knows about the
process sees that this
is not true, but that
shell possesses
incredible strength,
mobility, intelligence,
and resilience. While
not true for the most
common undead, the
undead of the Order
possess all these
traits, making them
deadlier than most
living beings, be it orc,
elf, fairy, human,
the Order undead are
the most evil and
sadistic creatures in
Sosaria.

My Theory

Entropy is the
servant of Oblivion,
making it a force to be
reckoned with in this
pitiful little Sosaria. I
feel it is about time
that Entropy will rise
up in a surge of
power, sending it's
servants forth to
dispose of every living
creature on the face of
the planet. Not one
shall be spared, and
those that fall shall
rise up again to kill
the citizens he tried to
protect. Brother will
kill brother, father
shall kill son, and the
world will befall a
glorious age of chaos
and destruction
unrelenting until the
end of time itself.
Riding the wave of
chaos will be the
necromancers, calling
forth their vile
magicks, as the
undead swath a path
through the human
race as Oblivion reaps
the harvest of living
souls and drinks of
the blood of the
mortals. Entropy is
the eyes, ears, and
muscle of Oblivion,
while Oblivion is the
mind of Entropy.
Without one the other
could not survive, and
without both we would
not survive.